January 20. 96
Evening

Dear Clarence

I am not able to write to you tonight — tonight.

Grace.

January 21st. 96
Evening

My Dear One,

Your loving Saturday and Sunday chapter just received & read on my return from the Rubenstein Club.

Enclosed you will find the letter which the world can read, by the bye, when all your family have read it you might just casually draw it out of your pocket as

all our house and
let our people read it
for the description of
Madame.

Now, Darling, a
loving hug and kiss
from your very own Grace